

Hello, Sweet Love

by M14Mouse

Category: Angel
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Status: Completed
Published: 2000-01-23 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-01-23 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:32:53
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 362
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Angel dances with his childhood sweetheart The First in the Dancing with Angels

Hello, Sweet Love

Hello, Sweet Love By: M14Mouse Series: Dancing with Angel #1 Summary: Angel dance with childhood sweetheart Disclaimer: Joss owns Angel. Please don't sue. I do own Celine. The song "We're Only Just Began" belongs to the Carpenters. Author's Note: I know they did have this type of music that day. This is my story. So, i can do anything I want.

When you in love, everything is brighter. The trees are greener and water is sweeter. I took Celine's hand as room through the fields. Celine was beautiful. Her hair was bright as the sun. Her eyes were as blue as the sea. Her skin as soft as silk. Her kisses like raindrops from heaven. I could hear music in my head.

We only just begun to live white lace and promises A kiss for luck and we're on our way.

We made it to a small stream in the forest. We stop for drink. Celine looks across with seduce grin.

Before the rising sun we fly So many roads to choose We start out walking and learn to run

She start to splash water at me. I just laugh. The water fight last for servral minutes. Unil I fell into the stream..

And yes we've just began

She laugh at me. I grin and pull her in with me. She looks like a drown rat. I couldn't say that to her. Because I love her. She give me a nasty look at me as she rewrap her hair. "You know, that was your fault" Celine said. "Ahhhh." I said.

Sharing horizons that are near us Watching for signs along the way
Talking it over just two of us Working together day to day, together

I just grin. I pick up her ribbon and become to braid her long red
hair. No words were spoke. No words were need. We were content.

And when the evening coem we smile So much of life ahead We'll find a
place where there's room to grow

We move closer until we could feel each other breath. My lips touch
hers.

And yes, we've just began.

End
file.